Hingham, Dec. 25, 1837.

My dear Miss Weston,

I now take the Liberator and like it thus far much better than I anticipated. This news, I presume, will be more agreeable to you than the common, and frequently, tho' it would not be in my case, heartless wish of a "merry Christmas." I have been so disgusted, for a long time past, with nearly all the newspapers to which I have had access, (and I have seen the principal of all political parties, for we have a grand Reading Room in this village, which, according to Mr. Brooks's Thanksgiving sermon, has arrived at the very acme of perfection in every possible point of view,) let me begin again, I have been so disgusted &c. that I thought I would see for myself if the Liberator was a moiety of what its friends represent it. I wished moreover to see its account of the Afton riot, and the Faneuil Hall Meeting. I should think that Boston would be rather backward in denouncing her Western sister, and so, it seems, she has been. You know the proverb,

"those who live in glass houses. &c." Mr. Phillips's speech was splendid, was'nt it? and Mr. Austin's, — but let him have his transient triumph, his day of reckoning will come, and the final award will be given with justice. I do not think I shall ever like Mr. Garrison's taste and style, but the principles he advocates, will have, I think, in the main, my hearty approval. I am with you, and have been with you in a certain sense for a long time, and I shall probably be with you soon in another sense. An enemy, now, would laugh at these expressions, and torture them into an acknowledgment of a temporizing course of conduct; but "a friendly eye would never see such faults," especiall if it did not exist.

We had Mr. May to preach for us yesterday. He gave us two most solemn sermons; and, notwithstanding one good woman has since said she wished never to see Mr. M. in the pulpit again, he has many warm friends even here. James Baker spent the evening with me last night. He and I have talked on the subject of M. ever since Miss G. gave her Lecture. Mr. B. is, I really believe, in a state of conviction, but when he will come into that of conversion is doubtful.

We were very sorry we could not be pres-

ent at your Fair. It is Term time; Mrs. S. is alone, except a little girl, and we have four boys to get bread and butter for. She intended to send you a little remembrancer to-day; but had not time last night to write her note, in consequence of interruptions.

What is all that trouble about Mr. Bright's last child? Can Mr. B. with his securities be trusted? Mr. Loring seems to think he may be. I sincerely hope the defendants will not be subjected to the heavy penalty to which they are exposed.

What a flare up the Southern delegation have had in Congress! Well, I am glad Clay and Benton did not join them, and I am glad an Abolition speech has been made on the floor of Congress. "Slade had the floor, and on he went;" and Slade has my thanks for keeping on, when he had the floor. "Oh, my country, with all thy faults, I love thee still." To this, I presume, we shall all respond. With this feeling, and with the desire to correct those faults, so far as my humble powers permit, I subscribe myself, Yours as ever,

Increase S. Smith.

Miss Caroline Weston,

Boston,

Mass.

Lucretia Pillsbury

1837

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